Justice Gerard Describes His Troubles in Finding a Residence in Berlin

New York Jurist Chosen as Ambassador to the German Capital Discusses Also the Custom of Wearing Court Uniform—He Believes in Doing as the Envoys of Other Great Powers Do.

CHAT OF THE TRAVELLERS AND THEIR TRAVELS.

(Special Dispatch.)
Berlin, August 16.

JUSTICE JAMES GERARD, America's new Ambassador to the German court and with whom I talked the other day at the Hotel Esplanade, professed himself as completely discouraged after having devoted several days of fruitless quest for new embassy quarters.

"I had no idea of conditions here," he said, "but had taken it for granted that in Berlin it would be possible to find a suitable house ready at hand, as one would, for example, in London or Rome. In spite of my best efforts to keep my trip to Berlin quiet, I find my mission has become known, and I am fully prepared to find myself figuring in the fancy of some German cartoonists as another homeless American Ambassador walking the streets of Berlin with the traditional carpet bag in search of bed and lodging.

Referring to the present Embassy home at Ranchstrasse, No. 16, which was leased for a term of years during Dr. David Jayne Hill's Ambassadorship and the lease of which expires in April, 1914, Justice Gerard said he should proably be forced to commence his Berlin tenure of office in the present inadequate quarters, as so far absolutely nothing else had offered itself. This would be a great handicap, as the arrangement of the house, which is essentially constructed for a double apartment, will not admit of elaborate entertaining.

"In that case," said Justice Gerald, "I should be obliged to take another apartment outside as a sort of dependence for the guests, as the present Embassy provides for no such contingency, unless one were willing to marshal the distinguished personages up a back stairway to sleeping rooms in the mansard.

LIVE UP TO CONDITIONS.

"With the present constellation in the European heavens Berlin may be considered a diplomatic post of paramount importance, to say nothing of the social demands made by one of the most brilliant capitals in Europe. For these reasons and to eliminate any embarrassing comparisons between the American diplomatic representation and that of other great Powers I had hoped from the start to assume my proper status, but I foresee that I am to be frustrated in this purpose."

Asked what his attitude is as to the diplomatic uniform introduced by Mr. Charlemagne Tower, Justice Gerard said:—

"I shall simply continue the precedents set by my predecessors. It is the obvious thing to do and I am convinced that an American can serve his country just as effectually if he conforms to the traditions of the country to which he is accredited.

"At the German court great stress is laid upon etiquette and ceremonial, and I see no reason why the official representatives of one country should fall out of the picture."

Justice and Mrs. Gerard do not expect to return to Berlin until September 20, as earlier than that there would be no opportunity for the incoming Ambassador to present his letters of credence to the Emperor.

MR. ADE'S PARTY.

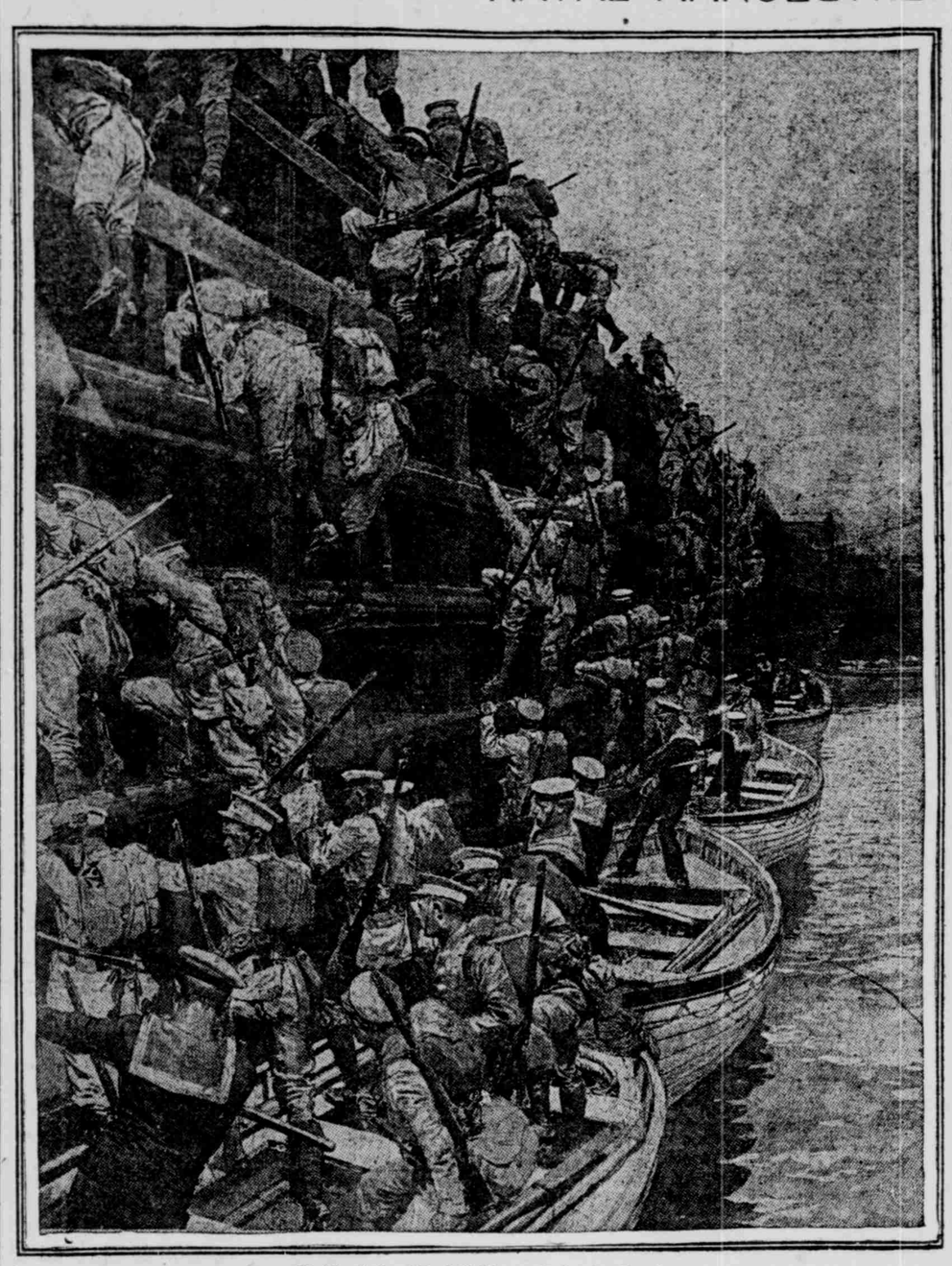
An interesting scene took place in the lounge of the Hotel Adlon recently, when Mr. George Ade, who had just arrived on the Nord Express from Russia, had an unexpected meeting with the veteran actor Mr. William H. Crane. Strangely enough, Mr. Crane had just been telling a characteristic Ade anecdote of a cable he once had received from the American humorist when he was making a trip around the world.

Mr. Ade formed one of a jolly party which made a flying week's journey to Russia and which consisted of Mr. Roger C. Sullivan, the democratic national committeeman from Illinois, and Mrs. Sullivan; Mr. John P. Hopkins, formerly Mayor of Chicago, and his sister and father; Mr. E. D. Kelly and his father, and Mr. Callaghan.

Mr. Ade came over by the Imperator and is returning by her on August 21.

Mr. Crane is on his way back from Bad Kissengen, where he takes the water each season. He also is an habitué of Carlsbad, and while there this summer celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his stage career. He is interested in the ice ballet, with its tango variation, at the Admiral's Palast, which derives its chief revenue from American travellers, and, with Mrs. Crane and Mr. Walter Williams, he occupied a box adjoining the one in which was seated Mr. Adolph S. Ochs, of New York, who, with his wife and daughter, has just returned from a cruise through the Norwegian fjords on board the Victoria Luise, and left on Tuesday for Basle.

HARDSHIPS AND PERILS OF REAL WAR MARKED NAVAL MANOEUVRES



Raid of the "Reds" Upon Grimsby Docks.

Some very lively scenes were witnessed along the east coast of England during the naval manoeuvres, particularly at Grimsby. Hundreds of men swarmed up the "whalings" at the sides of the dock entrance from the boats of the two transports. The men were drawn from the Cornwalls, Gloucesters, Royal Fusiliers and Royal Welsh Fusiliers. As shown in the accompanying illustration, this feat was anything but play.

Buckingham Palace's New Front Will Transform the Royal Home

Uncouth Appearance Is to Give Way to an Attractive Scheme of Decoration—Workmen Already Have Begun the Metamorphosis and London Is Rejoicing as Work Proceeds.

REBUILDING REGARDED AS SOP TO THE PUBLIC

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

AT last the refronting of that much-abused royal residence Buckingham Palace has been begun. Its dirty barrack-looking front has been a disgrace to London for years and years. Immediately on the King's leaving for Goodwood hundreds of workmen pounced upon it and will be kept busy day and night until in three months, it is hoped, the metamorphosis will be complete. The change will be so great as entirely to alter the character of the east front, which is all the ordinary London man ever sees of the palace.

This east front is really the back of the building, but its splendid approach along the Mall lends it an obvious importance which is not shared by the residential side of the palace, which overlooks the beautiful gardens. It has suffered more abuse than has any other architectural effort of its magnitude in all the kingdom.

Rightly or wrongly, the sooty, dirty condition of the front is always thought to have been due to the action of the Prince Consort, who caused the soft Bath stone of which the front of the palace was built to be treated with oil to act as a preservative. As a consequence it became impossible to paint it and to give it that perennial whiteness which is the lot of all John Nash's buildings in Regent street and its neighborhood.

The present front will be entirely replaced by one of gleaming Portland stone, and a stately design obtained by the introduction of pilasters, rounded columns and pediments, with a high balustrade on the top that will hide the incongruous array of roofs and chimneys.

The stone for a long time has been coming to London from Portland, every block being cut, numbered and ready to put into its proper place; but this big change does not mean that the interior will undergo any alteration.

The life story of this famous royal residence, which is now changing its face so completely, is not uninstructive. Here in Stuart times was the fashionable place of resort known as Mulberry Garden. Upon a portion of the garden was built Arlington House, the residence of Henry Bennet, Earl of Arlington, one of the "Cabal" Ministry under Charles II. In 1703 it was demolished and its site purchased by John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, who built there a mansion of red brick, known as Buckingham House. In the second year of George III. that monarch purchased this house for £21,000, and soon he removed there from St. James' Palace. With the exception of the Prince of Wales (afterward George IV.) all his numerous family were born there. In 1775 the property was settled by act of Parliament on Queen Charlotte in exchange for Somerset House, and thenceforth was known in polite society as "the Queen's House."

The present building was begun in 1825 by command of George IV. William IV. did not like the situation and would not live there, so that the place remained unoccupied until the accession of Queen Victoria, who did much to improve the palace. The Marble Arch once stood in front of the main entrance, but was moved to its present position in 1851. The present rebuilding of the east front on the Mall is something in the nature of a sop to the public.

Oh, Fooey!

Cincinnati Enquirer:—"I have been married twenty years," said the little man, "and yet, when I go home to-night or to-morrow night or the next night, I'll bet my wife will be waiting at the door for me."

"Still sweet on you?" asked the big man.

"No," replied the little man. "She's afraid I won't wipe my feet before I come in."

The Congressional Record.

Washington Star:—

The Record's like a story book,
With ardor undiminished
At stories you will take a look
Which never get quite finished.
Oh, Chapter One is something fine
And Chapter Two is greater.
But the imaginary line
Is there: Continued Later.

American Boys Scoff at Cricket; Britons Call Baseball "Rough"

Youngsters from the United States Who Are Travelling Discuss Games of the Nations, Bonnie Scotch Lassies, Language as It Is Heard, and Sigh for Huckleberry Pie.

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

AMERICAN boys are not ready to throw overboard their national sports for those of Great Britain, judging from comments made by members of a party of some fourscore youngsters who have been going the rounds of the famous and historic schools of England. Asked if they had learned cricket in the course of their English visit, one of them replied:—

"No, and we don't want to. Baseball is good enough for us. Beside baseball cricket seems slow and uninteresting, but the English boys didn't think much of the baseball we showed them. We played a game at Harrow, and they all said they thought it was 'beastly rough.' I wonder what they would say to our football?"

The American boys enjoyed their visit among their English cousins immensely and were delighted with the hospitality they received, but they evidently found English school boys quite different from themselves.

"English school boys are more quiet than we are," said one of the party, with a note of mystification in his voice, which indicated that he did not understand how any normal boy could ever be anything but as noisy as possible. "They haven't any school yells, and they didn't have any answer for us when we gave ours. They didn't cheer. They just clapped their hands. That's what they do at their cricket and other games, too. They don't shout and jump around the way we do. They just stand still and clap their hands."

"And they don't pronounce their words right," added a lad in knickerbockers as an obiter dictum.

The visiting party numbers ninety-six in all, boys and masters, with representatives from well known schools in many parts of the United States. Mr. F. S. Haley is in charge of the party.

The boys arrived by way of Scotland, and, after seeing Glasgow and Edinburgh, have been putting in the last week visiting the historic schools of England—Rugby, Warwick, Oxford, Harrow, Eton, Winchester and Cambridge. Leaving England, the boys are to see Holland, the Rhine country, Switzerland and Paris.

Mr. A. B. Woodford, who is with the lads from the Hopkins Grammar School, of New Haven, remarked upon the great earnestness and the high character of the masters with whom he had come in contact and said he had found an eagerness among all of them to get hold of new ideas. Asked which school impressed them most, the boys had a good word to say for each and found it hard to pick a favorite, but the ever ready youngster in knickerbockers, who had previously indicted the English boys' pronunciation of English, cut the Gordian knot at a slash.

"I liked Winchester best," he declared. "They gave us ice cream there."

This led to a discussion of English food, and it was evident that the boys had not suffered from any lack in that direction. If they had not been wined and dined they had at least been tead and toasted wherever they went.

"I would like a nice, juicy piece of huckleberry pie, though," sighed one. "Um-m-m."

The party did not seem as ready with comment on English girls as on English boys.

"We didn't see all those bonnie Scotch lassies you read about," said one after a pause.

"I think American girls are all right," suggested another.

And this seemed the general opinion.

CHANGES HIS MIND ON CHANNEL TUNNEL

Colonel C. E. Yate, Unionist Member of Parliament, Admits He Sees Its Advantages.

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

COLONEL C. E. YATE, a Unionist member of Parliament who was formerly opposed to the plan for a tunnel under the British Channel on account of what he believed to be its military dangers, said yesterday he had changed his opinion, at least to the extent that he now saw tremendous advantages in the undertaking from the standpoint of food supply, and was prepared to favor it, provided that it was not shown that it had military dangers that would more than counterbalance its value.

"The matter of our food supply is now in a different and more serious position than formerly," he said, "and a Channel tunnel would be of inestimable value to us in that direction in time of war. As to the value for freight or passenger traffic in time of peace, I am not concerned. My interest in it is solely as a food guarantee in case of war."

Making of Bells Not a Lost Art

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

THE harsh honk of the automobile has not driven the melodious bell out of modern life, if one is to accept the experience of the famous Spitalfields foundry of Messrs. John Warner and Sons. It has work on hand to the value of about $100,000, from submarine signal stations to cathedral towers.

"Bell making was never more alive than it is to-day," said a member of the firm lately. "It is only within recent years that bell founding has become an exact science. New applications of our art are continually being found. We are making numbers of bells for submarine signalling stations, and I don't think the old founders could have made such bells, for their notes have to be in exact accord with a microphone receiver, a result which can be attained only with such apparatus as we have here. In the old days the interior of a bell was roughly chipped until it sounded like the right note. The treble bell of York Minster is a whole note sharp."

The Spitalfields foundry cast the famous Big Ben of the Houses of Parliament, the largest bell in England and, excepting the great bell of Moscow and the bell of Sacré Coeur in Paris, the largest in the world. The Spitalfields foundry, which was established in 1763, is now filled with electric motors and modern machinery, which contrast strangely with some of the quaint old bells which are sent in for repair.

There is an ancient treble bell from Cookham, inscribed, "Although I'm little, yet I am good." Alas for its boastings, it is cracked!

A bell of 1726 bears the legend, "In Wedlock Bands All Ye Who Join with Hands Your Hearts Unite So Shall Our Tuneful Tongues Combine to Laud the Nuptial Rite."

SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER BEST DRESSED MAN

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER always has had the reputation of being one of the best dressed men in London. He was credited with it at a recent garden party. Sir George disowns the impeachment. Writing to the Patrician, he declares dress does not interest him. It is not so important a matter either on the stage or off, he declares.

No doubt many of his admirers will be shocked when told that he has worn the same evening clothes for the last twelve years.

"The impression that dress makes the man," he asserts, "is a valueless impression. On the stage perfection in dress has no relation to the success of the play."

He instances the late Sir Henry Irving. Further, he maintains that dress tends to become conventional; nowadays the beau and the fop are never met, simply because no one will venture on the startling extravagance needed to create this reputation.

Woollen Goods Prices Raised

Cashmere Also Has Become Dearer Because of the Sudden Demand for Coats.

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

THE prices of all woollen goods have risen in the last few weeks owing to the world shortage of wool. In fact, in the European markets it will take $250 to buy that which a year ago could have been purchased for $200.

Cashmere also has become dearer, owing to the fact that it has come into fashion and that there is an unusually wide spread demand for this material. The stuff is warm and light, and thoroughly suitable for the changes of English weather.

"Cashmere sport coats," says the Pall Mall Gazette, "at which women would not look three years ago, are selling for the early autumn holidays for £3 or £4. Two years ago the drapers could not have sold them for more than 30s. The demand has been so great that the supplies of wool are nearly all used up."

The factories, some of which have declined to take fresh orders, rely on the Tibetan goat for their raw material, but the goats are not sufficiently numerous to supply this unforeseen demand. Indian cashmeres, therefore, have had to advance up to 150 per cent. American men who wish to economize by doing their shopping in London have received a shock or so. They find that a suit costs them considerably more than it did a year ago. Some have thought they were being charged American prices for English goods. This is not the case, the curtailment of the world's wool supplies explaining the increase.

Gloves, always cheap in London, have risen in price. This is attributable to the Balkan war. The peasants who in the ordinary course of events would have been catching the skins that go into the manufacture of certain kinds of glove are fighting and not trapping. This disturbance of the glove industry will last for some time to come. The cost of boots and shoes is also greater than it has been for some time. There is a demand for English boots and shoes in countries where it would be scarcely expected, as in Japan and China and even in the United States. This external demand has caused boots and shoes in England to become dearer. The furriers have also something to say about high prices. Record prices were established at the fur sales of January, March and June. The furs then disposed of will come on the market in the autumn, and it is then that purchasers will feel the full effect of the unusual proceedings at the sales.

John Bull May Be Abolished

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

ALTHOUGH England never is supposed to question the rightness of "things as they are," a controversy has been started over one of the most sacred of all traditions—nothing less, in fact, than the wisdom, or possibility, of superseding the conventional cartoonists' figure of John Bull by a gentleman more nattily dressed and of a more refined appearance.

"Is the picture of John Bull," asked Dr. Mary Scharlieb at a meeting of the British Medical Association, "the highest type of English manhood? Bluffness and heartiness are all very well in their way, but it is wrong to let children see them represented in this form."

Mr. Bernard Partridge, of Punch, who has drawn regiments of spacious waistcoated, top-booted, side-whiskered John Bulls, says you cannot change a world known symbol in a hurry and he purposes to go on drawing the gentleman in the same old bluff and hearty way.

"I think it would be a good idea to hold a congress of English artists and let them fix the type for a brand new up to date John Bull," says Mr. John Hassall, the poster artist.

Mr. Norman Morrow is also on the side of reform.

"I look at it from the artist's point of view," he says. "It would be all right if we were paid by quantity, but as it is there is too much of John Bull, and the editors only pay us as much for drawing him as we get for Little Tich. John Bull's waistcoat alone is half a day's work for a conscientious artist. Then there are such a lot of high lights to be put on his top boots and curly brimmed hat. Either John Bull should be made easier to draw or he ought to be paid for on piece work terms."

HERE ARE THE MOST EMINENT WELSHMEN

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

A COMMITTEE has drawn up a list of what it considers the ten most eminent Welshmen, that statues of them may be made for the City Hall in Cardiff. The committee, consisting of Sir T. Marchant Williams, Mr. Llewelyn Williams, M. P., and Professor Powel, says it had not the least difficulty in agreeing upon the following:

Dafydd ab Gwilym.
Saint David (Dewi Sant).
Gerald the Welshman (Giraldus Cambrensis).
Owen Glendower (Owain Glyn Dwr).
Henry VII.
Howel the Good (Hywel Dda).
Prince Llewelyn (Llewelyn y Llyw Olaf).
Bish Morgan.
General Sir Thomas Picton.
The Rev. William Williams, of Pantycelyn.

Across the Roof of the World, Journey Is Made by Two Women

Miss E. G. Kemp and Miss McDougall Describe Their Thrilling Experiences in a Trip Over the Himalayas, Which Separate India from Eastern Turkestan—Met a Saint.

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

ONE of the most extraordinary holiday trips ever undertaken by women travellers was a ride across "the roof of the world," that part of the Himalayas which separates India from Eastern Turkestan, by two English women—Miss E. G. Kemp and Miss McDougall, well known as a Chinese explorer—which they described at the Lyceum Club.

They set out in May of last year and crossed mountain passes which had never before been trodden by women travellers. They met a saint of Thibet, conversed with him, made a sketch of him, and told him the latest news of Thibet. They visited monasteries filled with figures of local saints and devils and scrolls of many colors. With the smallest of caravans these two women met the caravans of sportsmen, large and elaborate affairs, with long trains of ponies bearing the heads of dead animals.

They discovered that the natives on the road were as keen as the sportsment themselves and that the sole topic of native conversation was the largest game bag.

In Leh they were received at the King's palace, and provisioned themselves for the most arduous part of their journey. They took with them a cook, who, when at home in Leh, was also a pillar of the church, a surgeon's assistant, sportsman, hymn writer and general handy man. Four men servants, interpreters, eight ponies to carry the tents and two yaks—the latter the stately chargers upon which the ladies rode—completed the caravan.

Thy started in the direction of the Pangong Lake, noted for its brilliant color, and ascended to a height of 18,000 feet. For one month they lived away from civilization. They climbed over glaciers and up precipitous mountains, forded dreaded rivers and explored gorges that had never known the presence of white women. The way across these heights was strewn with carcasses of horses, and the perpetual symbol of death was the raven. They suffered terribly from headaches and adopted chlorate of potash as a cure.

"Was it worth while?" they were asked.

"Well," replied Miss Kemp, "I think it was. There comes a time in our lives when it is desirable to broaden our interests. What struck me there in those solitudes was the wonderful solidarity of human nature. We felt that we were all essentially one. I think it quickened our perceptions, gave us a new poise and a greater capacity to take a broader view. I think it was worth it."

7,000 Year Old Art of Egypt

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

THE antiquities found by the Egypt Exploration Fund workers, principally in the cemetery at Abydos, are on view for a time at Burlington House. Afterward they are to be divided among the subscribers to the fund in the United States, England and Belgium, and some lucky persons may hope to have an object d'art nearly seven thousand years old in their homes at an early date.

In a first dynasty tomb, 5004 B. C., the explorers found a pair of ivory lions, rather stumpy and square cut, but still unmistakable for any other animal. An alabaster vase of about the same date is in perfect preservation, and a beautiful piece of work. From a tomb dating from the twelfth dynasty (3064 B. C.) comes an amethyst collar, with graduated stones as carefully selected by the jeweller of that age as those of the famous missing pearl collar.

Even the contortions of the Russian danseuse were not unknown to the old Egyptians, judging from the fragment of "an acrobatic dancing girl" in limestone discovered in a tomb which dates from about 1700 B. C.

A portion of the Abydos cemetery was evidently set apart for interment of the sacred ibis, a bird dedicated to the god Thoth. A large number of mummified specimens of the bird, with beautiful patterns designed on them, are on exhibition. Some of the remains are still in the earthenware coffins that have been in their graves for some five thousand to six thousand years.

Next year the explorers are proposing to turn their attention to the Temple of Osiris, where they expect to make equally interesting finds. The temple is believed to have been built by one of the sons of Rameses. At present it is deep down in the desert, covered by the rubbish thrown away by the explorers of the Temple of Seti.

IS LOSS OF AN ARM BAR TO MARRIAGE?

(Special Dispatch.)
London, August 16.

IS the loss of an arm on the part of a man's fiancée sufficient cause to excuse him from marrying her?

That is a question raised in a recent suit for breach of promise, the jury taking the negative and awarding to the girl $125 damages. The Rev. Hugh Chapman, of the Chapel Royal, Savoy, disagrees with the verdict.

"Or what use," he asks, "would a crippled woman be in a workingman's home? He has to work for a living, and he naturally wants a wife who will be an asset, not a burden. There is not room for sentiment and delicate romance in the homes of the poor. They cannot afford to love. Marriage on a low wage is more of a practical fact than a pleasant dream."

Lady Troubridge takes the other side.

"Surely, if a man loved a woman truly, the fact that she had lost an arm or suffered any other affliction would make him love her still more tenderly," she thinks.